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MISCELLANY.

From the Albany Literary Gazette.

RETRIBUTION.

BY WILLIS OXFORD CLARK.

"Come darkness! Yet what is the day to me?
And wherefore should I wish for night, who
do
A deed which shall confound both night and
day?
'Tis she shall grope through a bewildering
mist
Of horror. If there be a sun in heaven,
She shall not dare to look upon its beams,
Nor feel its warmth. Let her then wish for
night!
The act I think shall soon extinguish all
For me; I bear a darker, deadlier gloom
Than the earth's shade, or interludic air,
In which I walk secure and unheeded,
Towards my purpose—Would that it were
done!"—SHELLEY:—"The Cenci."

It was a cloudy afternoon in September, 1777; the sun was descending behind the far Alleghenies, and beyond the broad Mississippi, into his "ocean bed" in the Pacific, when the events of the narrative about to be rehearsed, began. Before a humble brick edifice in Philadelphia, a small group of individuals were gathered by the side of an ancient and unique carriage containing but two occupants. The persons in the vehicle seemed to be exchanging an adieu with a venerable, gray-headed gentleman, who stood with his hat off, and his silver locks stirred by the breeze which blew from the west, and rustled among some trees in an open area near at hand. A few sympathizing listeners stood by, apparently deeply interested in the separation about to occur.

"You must return with all secrecy to Nazareth," said the elderly gentleman who stood near the carriage.—"It was a perilous adventure to come here, when the king's troops may be within one day's march of the city—nay, when they may be nearer still. To-day is the seventeenth: to-morrow it is determined that myself and all my fellow members of the Federal Congress shall depart for Lancaster. We must quit the city for a hamlet, and the banks of the Delaware and Schuylkill, for those of the quiet Conestoga. I charge you, brother, go by the river road: it is shady and quiet; and as for you, Juliette, your prospects for the ensuing month or two, are too golden and brilliant to be broken or jeopardized by an exposure of your fair face and pretty form to the gaze of ruthless Hessians, or it may be, the vindictive glance of some straggling descendant of the Lenni-Lapae. Even the Indians of the land, in this unequal struggle, wherein we are engaged, has been bought and set against us."

"Do not fear for us, dear uncle," said the young lady, as she loosened the string in her hand, and threw back her calash bonnet over her clear young brow, to receive the parting salutation of her venerable relative. Her countenance was possessed at the moment with that fleeting expression of sweet sadness, which renders woman in sorrow so supremely lovely. As she bent forward and pressed her rosy lips upon the silver temples of her uncle, tears dimmed the dark blue heaven of her eyes and her frame—just rounded into the voluptuous fulness of seventeen—trembled with emotion. "Do not fear for us," she repeated, with feigned composure; "the river road is quiet and unmolested, and I shall not feel so terrified in the country as in the city." Her voice faltered and fell as she added—"But have we not reason to fear for George Leslie? He has barely escaped the death which his bravery seemed to court on the field of Brandywine—and will the same exemption attend his future chivalry? Alas! I feel my heart sink, when I reflect upon the dangers into which he may soon be rushing. Without his presence, too, I am lost, perilled, and unhappy. Last evening as I sat in my room in Mulbury street, looking in the uncertain moonlight, away towards the distant woods and copses by the Schuylkill, I was musing deeply about him and the dangers which beset him—when I saw a mis-shapen form pass often to and fro in the street beneath, opposite the window of my chamber. It was that hateful Hessian, of whom I have before told you, who has so often accosted and annoyed me in his prowlings about Wilmington. I have not yet mentioned these things to my father, lest they might increase his uneasiness and solicitude.

None had witnessed him but myself; and in pursuance of a threat and an oath which he forced me to hear, he has discovered the secret of all my walks and journeys with my father, and has followed me from Wilmington to Nazareth, and from Nazareth hither. He avoids me by day, yet haunts me in darkness, like an evil and mysterious spirit;—he lurks about our dwelling in country or in town, and sometimes pulls away the vines about my window to gaze in upon me with the indescribable hideousness of a fierce eye, and talks of "passion."

"Yet" she added, "I do not fear him,

I trust in that power who doeth all things well, and my fears are resolved into praises for the past goodness of God."

There was a blending of disguised fear, and the deep flow of youthful affection, in the separation of the mind from her uncle, which ordinary occasions would by no means have excited. Her father bade his brother farewell with a manly dignity and coolness, befitting one who in the course of the war then progressing, had executed many signal and ennobling exploits. It was a period when the storms of the revolution were gathering darkly in all quarters of the horizon. The winged fleets of the enemies of freedom were buoyed upon the waters of the Chesapeake, the Delaware and the Elk; and the thunders on the field of Brandywine, had scarcely ceased to vibrate over the far regions around. The father of Juliette Percival had been for a long period an officer under Col. Stewart. He had lately been advantageously engaged with the troops of Sir William Howe at Brandywine, and for the purpose of conveying his young daughter from Nazareth to Wilmington; then a small hamlet about half a league from the Delaware—he had obtained from General Washington, leave of absence from the army for three days.

The emotions of the father and his child as they proceeded out of the city to the north, were of a different, though equally sober kind. Capt. Percival was pondering on the situation of a beloved country, and a family whose existence was dearer than his own. On whatever side he turned his eye, the land was endangered. To the south, the smoke of recent battle seemed almost palpably to hang over the blue highlands of Christianne—Philadelphia was in peril, and the enemy was near.—Congress were on the point of penetrating further into the West, where they could deliberate together without an apprehension that their debates would be suddenly broken by the thrill of martial trumpets, or the clash of opposing swords. From the city, when they had once set their feet firmly in its streets, the king's troops might sally out into the adjacent country—lay waste the fields then ready for harvest, and massacre the inhabitants by the light of their blazing dwellings.

Juliette sat with her eyes fixed thoughtfully upon the landscape over which they were journeying. The scene was beautiful. As the city and its suburban trees faded from their view, the road wound in a graceful and continuous stretch along the western shore of the Delaware. The sun had descended—and struggling through the clouds, and touching the river with an inconstant shower of silver, shed an uncertain light on their way. A silence ensued between the travellers, as if the spirit of the scenes by which they were surrounded, was impressed upon each. By degrees, yielding to the inquiries of her father, who questioned her respecting her sadness and silence, the gentle Juliette disclosed the history of the surveillance of the Hessian—the threats of constancy in pursuing her which he had made, and the fears which his menace had awakened. She confessed that, full of foreboding, she had written to Leslie, who having been wounded only a few days before, was lying ill at Chester.—He had returned a most tender and affectionate answer, imploring her to be prudent—and promising, that as soon as the state of his wounds would permit, he should proceed to Nazareth until his restoration, during which period, he hoped to act as her defence.

The next evening found the travellers in the borough of Easton-on-the-Delaware. At that period the place was diminutive and of little importance, consisting only of a few scattered dwellings, of various aspects and dimensions; some of wood stained by the weather—others, of brick, with spotted ends. In the middle of the roads, and near the end of the borough, stood a public edifice, apparently a church; beyond it rolled the Delaware, and an abrupt hill arose on the opposite shore. As they approached the church, Juliette remarked that a mile board stood near it, on which she had before noticed the words "eight miles to Nazareth." She was just opening her lips to mention the pleasing thought of her being so near home, when, as they wheeled by the edifice, her eye became riveted on a figure, which was peering out from an angle of the building. It was, at the moment, broad moonlight: She grasped instinctively the arm of her father, and pointed at the object. It was the Hessian soldier, to whose uncouth and almost brutal gallantry she had been so often subjected. He raised his hand over his face, as if to cast its shadow on his austere brow and repulsive visage; and gazing intently for an instant, he skulked abruptly around a corner of the

building and disappeared from their view.

It was nearly a month after these circumstances, that Capt. Percival, with his daughter Juliette and her youngest sister, then in childhood, were seated around a cheerful hearth in their cottage at Nazareth. The afternoon was closing; and as the sun broke out from among the cloudy draperies of the west, and sprinkled his golden smiles into the little parlour: Juliette arose and gazed with earnestness from the window. The day, for the most part, had been one of wind and storm; but the winds had retired to their caverns; & through the tears of a clearing heaven the sunset poured itself aslant upon the hills and clouds, in unusual beauty. The scene was a spell upon the heart of Juliette. It induced a contented reliance on that God in whose infinite sight are unfolded the cares and the perils of the children of men. She looked across the eminence or undulating ridge upon which her father's cottage was situated, to another nearly half a mile distant. It was a low, white mansion, before whose door a few poplars and oaks, with other ornamental trees, stood waving like winged rainbows in the western air, and clothed in all the colors which accompany an American forest in the autumn season. In that cottage lay her honored and adored George Leslie. There had she ministered to his wants and sickness with the devotedness of unsullied and youthful affection. Before his wounds were healed he had again rushed into battle at Germantown; and was now lying, scarcely convalescent, in a chamber whose windows she beheld brightening in the last rays of the setting sun. All the events of the past few days flitted across her memory.

The royal army had taken possession of Philadelphia, and the regions around were in terror and confusion. Her father had again sought the field, and encountered the foe, and like Leslie, was suffering from injuries received in the conflict. Impressed with that fear for the future, which the state of individuals and communities around her fully warranted, and actuated by the tenderest impulses of her woman's heart, she had consented to her union with Leslie as soon as his recovery would permit. The tears sprang to her clear full eyes, as her meditation deepened; and seeking to soothe and avert the melancholy tenor of her thoughts, she flung a shawl over her shoulders, and stepped forth into the garden to gaze on the prospect around. To the northwest lay the mountains of the Blue Ridge, at the distance of nearly forty miles, overlooking the ranges nearer at hand, and exactly resembling huge piles of clouds along that portion of the horizon. The vast campaign which intervened and embraced a circuit of nearly thirty leagues, seemed as if an immense lake, with a gentle undulating bed had suddenly dried, and in place of its waters there had sprung up a few scattered meadows, with dwellings lying like spots upon them—and wide, soft lapses of many colored and dimly-blended woods. As her eyes glanced to the north-east, she beheld the great Delaware Water Gap, and the river breaking through the Blue Ridge, from a height of nearly four hundred feet: towards the north west lay the Wind Gap; and directly to the westward, the high Water Gap, all seeming, though nearly five miles distant from each other, breaking through the stupendous and billowy mountains which lay upheaved afar.

The last smile of day lingered in peerless beauty upon the heads of those mighty ambassadors from earth to heaven. The glory of the clouds above them; the sun-set kindling the fiery west; the blending of the earth and sky—and the sunlight upon the woods in the distance, formed a scene calculated at once to awe the chastened heart, and to intoxicate the imagination. Juliette gazed until the scene became dusky and indistinct in the approaching shadows of twilight. Wrapt insensibly in the charm of memory and anticipation, she was leaning on the tasteful stile at the extremity of the garden, when she heard the rustling of footsteps near at hand. She had scarcely turned ere the rude Hessian whom she had so often dreaded stood before her. His eye was flashing; but his face was pale and hideous. He dropped on one knee before her, drawing his pistol from his bosom, he pointed it at her breast, and exclaimed in a hurried and sepulchral voice—

"Fly not at your peril, but hear me! I cannot listen to expostulation—I have seen you—I admire and adore you—I know your pale lover: I have seen your interviews—I have heard your vows—they must be broken. Go with me to Europe. I will treat you, not as you deserve, like the daughter of a rebel—but like a companion and friend. Deni-

al is death. I have pursued you long—I have forfeited my life by deserting the army of my king for your charms—I will win you, or both of us shall die. I linger here for nothing, save to say that you might not dare to wed another.—Death will break the nuptial vow. Swear that this interview be disclosed to none, or this moment is the last of your existence. I pause for your words of reply. I would be gone."

He ceased. The foul and matted tufts of hair upon his lip quivered in his agitation, and he grinned a demon-like smile as she gave her solemn promise that their interview should remain an inviolable secret. She knew not what she said; and she gazed after his receding form as he stalked away, and his shining brass cap glittered among the shrubbery, into which he soon passed from her view.

The days elapsed between the interview in the garden and the time appointed for the solemnization of her marriage, were passed by Juliette Percival in a state of alternate hope and fear. But as the time drew nigh, her terrors increased. What she had previously disclosed to Leslie, had awakened in him a spirit of keen suspicion. He had recovered from his wounds, and engaged a number of young yeomanry of the neighborhood to sleep in the house of Capt. Percival, to secure the safety of the household; consisting of the motherless Juliette, her young sister, and a servant. Capt. Percival, enfeebled by his recent wounds, was an invalid, incapable of defence. In the meantime, Juliette was strictly conjured not to venture out unattended, by night or day.

On the evening before the one appointed for the nuptials of Juliette Percival with George Leslie, a stranger might have discovered a flickering light on the yellow and crimson leaves of a cluster of huge ash trees, which darkened the road side a few hundred yards from the mansion of Capt. Percival. It proceeded from the lantern held by an old and withered Indian. As its rays fell upon his ploughed and painted visage, they disclosed a keen restlessness and anxiety of eye. His long hair hung in straight and damp masses on each side of his furrowed temples; and a huge drop of silver depended from his nose in shape like the rattle of a snake. Over his close deer skin vest, trimmed with the fur of the mink, was braided a wide wampum belt, upon which hung several scalp, of different colored hair, the melancholy reliques of murdered white women and children. His whole appearance indicated a spirit familiar with blood, and thirsting for deeds of rapine and cruelty. He assumed an attitude of listening attention for a moment, and turning the middle tree of the group, which was hollow, he exclaimed—

"Sagowah—ah!"

The word was one of recognition, and the person summoned rushed out from the hollow tree before him. It was the Hessian soldier.

"Well, Sleepless Panther," said he, "what did you see? Is the young soldier at Capt. Percival's, and does the pale grey-head stay below?"

"Yes!" said the Sleepless Panther, "His house is filled with so many pale faces." As he said "so many," he lifted the four fingers of his right hand. The dove-eyed squaw no there. She is sleep. They keep watch. I no kill em, no see good in "evenin."

"Then be the deed mine?" said the Hessian. Go thy ways Panther. Here is money. Keep thy mouth shut and ears open. Go."

"Hooh!" said the Panther, as he dropped the lantern into the hands of the soldier. "Good bye. The big cannons of Manitou are firing in the sky. The storm spirit is coming. I go down to my wigwam where the big lake runs."

The Sleepless Panther darted away into the darkness of the woods, and the soldier was left in his solitude. A tempest had been for some time gathering in the west, and the flashes of lightning were vivid and almost incessant; while the howling of the thunder on the hoarse and cloudy wind that sighed deeply amid the dry leaves around him, added to the dismal fearfulness of the scene. A few drops of rain were pattering on the leaves. He lifted his finger to his forehead in deep thought. "It is decided," he muttered to himself. "She cannot live for me. To decoy her is impossible, against odds so fearful. She must die for me then! I have said it, and it shall be accomplished."

He drew from the cavity of the tree a long bright musket. It was of the kind denominated Queen's arms; very heavy and massive in its construction. He blew out the light in the lantern, and moved towards the house which sheltered the object of his wicked solicitude.

In the rear of his mansion, Capt. Percival had erected a long shed, in which were kept sundry bee hives. The

sweet produce of the summer industry of their frugal occupants, compensated abundantly for this care. The shed extended some distance into the garden, from the end of the dwelling, at the base of which a few vines had grown up, and hung in beautiful festoons about the window shutters of the chamber appropriated to Miss Percival.

The Hessian approached the shed, he placed his gun in a water-conductor which ran along its humble eaves; and mounting into the branches of a peach tree not yet disrobed of all its fruit, he gained the ridge of the rude shelter, and lifting his musket, walked steadily up to the window. He drew aside the still green vines which mantled about it, and looked carefully in. It was the bed chamber of the lovely and innocent girl, about whose steps he had hung like a hungry lion.

A lamp stood on a plain, but rich table beneath a mirror. Miss Percival was in prayer. Her polished shoulders were carelessly and but half invested in her shawl; her fine chestnut hair fell in glossy waves upon her neck and bosom, as she knelt in her night dress by the bed-side, with her bible open before her. Her little sister lay in bed; her tight tresses breaking out from a lawn cap, and shadowing a fair young cheek, which seemed stained with roses. The small hands of Miss Percival were clasped together on the inspired page; and she occasionally lifted upward her fearful and spiritual eyes; or drooped the long lashes over them in the humanity of devotion, her face seemed impressed with the passionless and pleading sanctity of an angel.

The Hessian was moved; and for moments he seemed panting in the indecision of some supernatural suspense. The storm had now arisen in its fury: the rain came down in heavy floods; and the voice of the thunder was deep and almost continual. The wide landscape which surrounded the cottage would ever and anon open afar at the glance of the lightning, only to be swallowed in a moment by "the jaws of darkness."

"I will do it now," muttered the soldier as he drew back—I will send her to the God she is entreating. I shall but add an angel to Heaven." He retreated a few paces on the roof, beneath the shadow of a tall poplar tree, whose serene branches trembled over the shed, he raised the musket to his breast—he pointed it directly to the heart of Juliette Percival, and fired. The instrument missed a fire. "Curse the gun," he whispered, as he drew it to his side. He renewed the powder in the pan, and drew the weapon again to his breast. A motion of Miss Percival caused him to move; he slowly lifted his gun as if to pause for a steadier hand and more composed nerve. It was but for a moment.—Again he elevated the deadly engine; and muttering some vindictive malediction, he proceeded to take aim. It was his last movement. In an instant the tree above him was rent and cracking in the lightning of heaven. The subtle fire struck his glittering instrument of death;—the barrel was fused in the fierceness of the flame;—the stock was splintered into countless atoms in his hands; the red torrent rushed into his bosom; one loud groan blended with the thunder, and the guilty soul of the Hessian was before its God!

"And pray, aunt, what became of George Leslie and Miss Percival?" said a young and lovely girl, to her relative, who had rehearsed the foregoing tale, as they sat in the library of a princely mansion on the banks of the Schuylkill.

The lady to whom the question was addressed, turned to her niece and replied with a smile.

"They were married, my dear Juliette: they have lived together many long and happy years. His course has been one of bright public honor and elevation; hers has been retiring, but it has been quiet, even very useful. They have children around them who are both beautiful and dutiful; wealth in such abundance as to be convinced that it is not happiness without the opulence of the spirit, and the graces of benevolent feeling; and they have proved that where these are blended, there is the fairest pleasure."

"Where do they live now aunt?"

"You see the heroine, my dear, daily before you. She is your mother. If have disguised the incidents and names, that the story might beguile your fancy, and interest your heart. Wrapt as with a garment in the original brightness of youth you are now what your mother ever appeared. May your course be as pure, and the light of your hope be ever as brilliant as that which lingers around the coming evening of your parent's existence."

Parents are warned against "acidulated drops" being too freely used by children; and others: a small portion is useful for colds, but violent vomiting has been caused by eating them too freely.

Judge Preble to Gov. Smith.

WASHINGTON, 15th Feb. 1832.

Sir—I had a long conversation last week, with Mr. Tazewell of the Senate, chairman of the committee of foreign relations. He went into a very full discussion of the subject of our boundary, not so much on the question of abstract right, as on that of interest and sound policy. He endeavored to sustain and enforce the position that Maine is resisting the advice of the arbitrator was jeopardizing her own interests—thatchy sitting aside that advice Maine would be more likely to fare worse than better—that the decision is far more favorable to her rights and pretensions than we had ever expected it would be—that if set aside, besides the initiating border difficulties which endangered the peace of the country, the embarrassments arising out of the British possessions and pretensions, with the disposition prevalent in New Brunswick, would subject Maine to constant inconvenience and vexation, if not to ultimate loss. He was willing to fight, if Maine said so; but it was best to pause and weigh the circumstances; and on one point he never felt clearer, viz:—that on the score of policy and with an eye to her own peace and her own best interests, Maine had better acquiesce in the award than contend further.—Prior to this, some members of our delegation, with myself, had waited on Mr. Calhoun, and subsequently I held a conversation with Mr. Clay. These two gentlemen assume the position that the Senate has nothing to do with the subject in the shape in which it is now before them. In fact, they are evidently inclined to seize with or without just foundation, an excuse for declining to act at all. In a word, the result of my experience so far, is a general desire to get rid of the subject and its inherent difficulties, by right, if it can be done conveniently—by wrong if no other mode presents itself. We are not, however, without our friends; but to use once more the language of Mr. Tazewell “notwithstanding all your delegation which you may urge in regard to the award, and however just your views may be, with most people, that award will still go for something.” While, continued he, I agree with you in most of your propositions, and in some of them probably go still further than you do, we must look at the thing as practical men; we must consider how other nations will regard us, and we cannot get rid of the fact that the arbitrator we agreed to, has pronounced against us.” In connection with these remarks, as Mr. T. referred to our delegation, I will beg leave to say that from all I can learn, I believe they have been faithful advocates of our rights, and are disposed to do every thing in their power to protect the interests of Maine. In regard to our senators, as their proceedings are in secret session, I cannot have so good means of judging, and therefore at present neither form nor express an opinion. Our delegation met at my rooms this evening. In the mean time I have received invitation to call on the Secretary of State. I have been expecting it.—If the subject of the interview is connected with our business in any thing that is important, I shall not fail to make it known to you.

Wash, &c.

WM. P. PREBLE.

16th Feb. 1832.

Sir—It is now very late or rather very early, but I cannot retire without this saying before you the results of the day and evening. Our delegation has been together as suggested in my letter No. 5, and the business of our boundary generally, and our prospects in regard to it, have been the subjects of consultation and consideration. The delegation agree in the views expressed in my letter, which I took occasion to lay before them; and all concur in the sentiments, and apprehensions that Maine will probably be ultimately compelled to acquiesce in the award with a claim of indemnity. We do not despair altogether, yet such are our fears, and I deem it infinitely to the interests of the State for me to conceal them from you. I also laid before them the subjects of conversation between myself and the Secretary of State. I will proceed to lay it before you. I am justified in saying, that the delegation are nearly if not absolutely unanimous in recommending the propositions to the favorable consideration of the Legislature. The government of the United States feel themselves embarrassed by the posture of affairs in relation to the N.E. Boundary. They are anxious to save the rights of Maine, and to preserve what is thought to be the honor of the country and to prevent it being put in jeopardy. Without therefore un-

dertaking to say whether Maine is right or is wrong in her doctrines—but believing she is greatly injured a matter of fact, it is proposed that Maine should cede to the United States her claims and jurisdiction over that portion of territory which lies northerly and easterly of the line recommended by the arbitrator for an ample indemnity, in order that the United States may be enabled to make such an arrangement with G. Britain as may best comport with the interests and honor of the United States—and for this purpose it is proposed that the Agent of Maine should be authorized to enter into a negotiation with such person or persons as may be designated by the President, for the cession and jurisdiction on the one part, and the settlement of indemnity on the other—the agreement that may be entered into to be subject to ratification, &c.

It is proposed that the indemnity should be in land. On this proposition after the most mature consideration we agree that it saves the honor of the State—that it relieves the United States, and that so far as pecuniary interest are concerned, it will be immensely advantageous to Maine. Also if Maine is disposed to make a bargain, we all agree this is the favorable moment—Suffer it to pass unimproved, and it is gone forever!

I have stated the proposition just as made. Doubtless the Government of the United States would negotiate as readily with any other person as with the person, who at this moment holds the place of Maine agent. If he should be authorized, he ought of course to consult with our delegation. These propositions are made confidentially and to be laid before the Legislature confidentially, and their action thereon, and whatever relates to the subject, must be regarded as confidential. Let this business I pray, be acted upon as speedily as possible, and the result communicated without unnecessary delay. I repeat, in our deliberations there was but one opinion among our delegation on this subject.

With, &c.

WM. P. PREBLE.

P. S. A more ample indemnity could be obtained in land than in money.

Mr. Jenks, the editor of the New York Evening Journal, and formerly the editor of the Bulletin, a Jackson paper printed in Boston, in alluding to the bargain and sale of our territory, says—

“The whole history of this matter is without parallel in the annals of our internal affairs. The government of the U. S. in a dispute with Great Britain concerning the boundary between our own territory and her colonies, involving the right of property belonging jointly to Maine and Massachusetts, submits the question to the arbitration of the sovereign of the Netherlands, and despatches an envoy, Mr. Preble, to look after our interests in the premises. The decision of this third party is declared by the State of Maine to be entirely unsatisfactory, so far as she is concerned, in which the State of Massachusetts accords. It is also pronounced unjust by Mr. Preble himself, who at the close of his functions abroad, is sent to Washington as the Agent of Maine, with instructions to make such representations and remonstrances as shall preserve her rights. The general government, in some mode not yet disclosed, proposes to make a bargain with Maine, in order to satisfy her! Massachusetts equally interested, is not consulted in the business; and when she asks Maine for information as to what is going on between her and the Federal government, touching a matter of which she has the same right to know, she is told that the correspondence concerning it is all confidential, and that she must be content with the simple information that Mr. Preble, and her delegates in Congress have suddenly changed their opinions, which change has of course effected a corresponding alteration of the policy of Maine!

A more gross and barefaced piece of State jugglery was never practised in this republic. The cabal at Washington proposes, in a clandestine manner, being ashamed to reveal the facts connected therewith, to make a separate treaty with Maine, that she may be contented—being a Jackson State, just ready to shake off her trammels; while, Massachusetts, firmly and unalterably opposed to Jacksonism, is neither advised with in any manner though as much interested as Maine, nor even permitted to know the foundations or the conditions of this collusive bargain, whereby she is to be cheated out of her property! It is thus that the administration of Andrew Jackson, grasping with unmeasured avarice at the credit of universal success its foreign negotiations, resorts to the most desperate acts of fraud, injustice and corruption, in order to preserve if possible its rapidly sinking cause. Let the

people ponder these things, and determine how long they will sustain such a shameful system of popularity-hunting intrigue.

Stupendous Frauds.—The exposition promised in the United States Telegraph at length appears. It occupies 12 columns of that paper, and relates to three separate transactions. The first named was a project to cheat the government out of more than a million of dollars! in a contract to supply the emigrating Indians with rations, in carrying into effect the famous Indian bill of last year. Had it not been for the earnest remonstrances of Duff Green, the then Secretary of War, (Maj. Eaton) with the approbation of the President, would have closed a contract with Gen. Houston to furnish all the emigrating Indians at 18 cents. Green says they could be afforded at 6 or 8 cents. He says there was a collusive bargain between Eaton, Houston, Lewis, and other of the President's favorites who were to share the profits between them!

The two other cases are the Choctaw and Chickasaw treaties, in which Indian reservations of the best land were made to be manœuvred into the hands of Gen. Coffee, Maj. Lewis, and others of Gen. Jackson's body guard. The Chickasaw treaty is already under investigation in the House of Representatives, and we hope that Congress will not adjourn until these dark and suspicious transactions are probed to the bottom. Truly the Jackson dynasty is bringing us to a fine pass! Threats to abolish the Senate: the decisions of the Supreme Court disregarded by the President; in the East a strong military position and a part of a State given up to the British; in the South, nullification and rebellion setting the power of the Union at defiance; and at the Capital a set of knaves plundering the public Treasury! Kennebec Journal.

Since the editor of the U. S. Telegraph has broken the golden chain which for a while bound him to the administration, he has uttered many serious admonitory truths. See the following:

Augustus dissolved an independent Senate, and destroyed the liberties of Rome; his ambition could bear no restraint, and his will was not to be resisted with impunity. The scenes which are passing before us, remind us, of the downfall of that Republic; and no candid observer, who values, as he ought, the great charter which binds together this Confederacy, can fail to discern the manifest ascendancy which popular names have attained over principles, which should ever be held sacred, and to deplore the evident influence of power and patronage on the minds of an honest, but confiding people, which if not corrected by the manly firmness of those patriots who occupy the forlorn hope in the citadel of liberty, will produce convulsions in this free Government, the evil consequences of which may be felt by unborn millions. We invite the people to look at the condition of affairs as they actually exist, disregarding their former partialities for men, and by their timely vigilance, save the country from the ruin which threatens to overwhelm it.

At the annual Town meeting in New Castle, National Republican Town officers were elected, and the following resolutions were offered and adopted:—

Resolved, That the territory, sovereignty and personal liberty of the People of Maine, as sacred, and we are opposed to selling either territory or citizens to Great Britain, or General Jackson.

Resolved, That the public Agents in transacting the People's business, can have no good reason to deal in mystery. And we view it, an alarming crisis in the history of Legislative proceedings, when the doors are closed against the People, and the Legislature pass acts or resolves affecting our rights; and act on subjects not delegated to them.

JOHN HOLMES, Moderator.

Solomon Hutchings, Town Clerk.

FROM WASHINGTON

The correspondent of the Providence Journal, under date of the 7th inst. in speaking of the debate in the House of Representatives, on the question concerning the Collector of Wiscasset, says Mr. Pearce stated that the practice of taxing public officers for the purpose of supporting the party did not seem to be confined to the Custom House of Wiscasset. He had read extracts in the New York Evening Journal to demonstrate this fact; and referred at length to some of the imputations which had been cast on the Custom House of Boston. He asserted, on the express authority of the editor of the Telegraph, that Mr. Blair, the editor of the Globe, went to N. York last summer, and obtained a meeting of public officers, at which the sum of \$2000 was raised for the support of that press; and that the fact could be proved by an individual now in this city. The assertion produced considerable sensation in the Jackson ranks. Mr. Thompson of Georgia and Mr. Speight of North Carolina, were on their feet in an instant, requesting a restatement of the charge. It was restated and no one

rose to repel it. In fact, as a distinguished member from the South suggested to me this morning, no one now rises to ward off the attacks on the administration, and to defend General Jackson, but some understrapper, some inconsiderable limb of the party, and he, in ninety nine cases of a hundred, from New York.—Some of Mr. Pearce's hits at the morality of the State of Maine were forcible and forcibly felt; and his explanation of her present degraded condition, by the difficulty which seems to have for some time existed, in determining to which side the boundary line her citizens belonged, produced a universal laugh. Mr. Pearce did not close his speech until about one o'clock to day; and as Mr. Storrs rose at the moment when the orders of the day were demanded, I presume he will be the next claimant for the floor.

SHOCKING OCCURRENCE.

We learn from the Canadian Emigrant, that on the 17th ult., a man named Drouillard came to the house of one W. Jones in Baldoon; the township of Sombra, Upper Canada, stating that some one was in pursuit to kill him, and that he had great trouble with his brother. Mr. Jones seeing that he was not in his right mind, endeavored to soothe him, and asked if he would be reconciled to his brother if sent for. To this he assented; but soon slipped out of the house & took to the woods, being followed three or four hours by Mr. Jones and several neighbors, who not being able to overtake him gave over the pursuit. This was in the forenoon. Drouillard arrived at the house of a Mr. Reynolds, twelve miles from where he had first started, in the evening. He there stated that he was crazy and wished to be bound. This was done, when, on saying the fit had left him, he was unbound. This was repeated three times. After being loosed the third time, he seized a scalping knife from the fire place, and stabbed Reynolds three times. Reynold's wife, who had gone to bed, being awakened by the noise, got up, and on entering the room found her husband on the floor and Drouillard over him, holding him by the hair with one hand, and having the knife in the other. She instantly seized D. by one arm, while her husband wrenched the knife and threw it out of his reach. D. then drew R. to a corner of the house where there was an axe, which he and Mrs. R. seized hold of at the same time. Not being able to get it away from her, D. then grasped her husband by the throat with one hand, holding him by the hair with his teeth. Reynolds now called to one of his children to hand him the knife, which having obtained he cut D.'s throat, who instantly expired. Reynolds died the next day. Both these unfortunate men left large families.

From the New-Orleans Emporium.

THE LION AND THE BEAR.

We were yesterday informed, that on Thursday last a Bear was taken to the Menagerie now exhibiting in this city, and let down into the cage of an African Lion, twenty-four years of age, with the belief that it would be immediately torn to pieces. Many people assembled under the awning which encompassed the exhibition to witness the scene, but all were disappointed and struck with astonishment, for although the Bear, so soon as he had reached the bottom of the cage, placed himself in a fighting position and once or twice flew at the lion, with the apparent intention to commence the battle, the lion did not attempt to injure it, but on the contrary, after some time had elapsed, placed his paw on the bear's head, as if to express his pity for its helpless situation, and evinced every disposition to cultivate friendship.

Having heard and read much of the Lion's nobleness of disposition, and understanding that the bear was still in the cage, prompted by curiosity, we visited the Menagerie this morning and actually saw them together. The manager of the lion tells us that since the bear has been put in the cage, no person has dared to approach it, and that the lion has not slept for three hours, but continues constantly awake to guard his weaker companion from danger. The lion, says the manager, suffers the bear to eat of whatever is thrown into the cage, until he has enough, but will scarcely touch food himself.

During the time that we remained, the lion once or twice walked to the end of the cage opposite to that at which the bear was lying, and some person motioned his hand towards the bear, but so soon as the lion saw it, he sprang to the bear and kept his head resting over it for some time; he has so fatigued himself with watching, that as soon as he lies down he falls asleep, but awakes again at the first noise that is made, and springs to the object of his care. This seems to us astounding.

INDIAN CURIOSITIES.

The Cherokee Phoenix, in a late number, gives a curious account of certain mining appearances of an ancient character to be found in that nation. The writer reports himself to have visited Valley River, in search of gold, where, from reports which he had heard, he felt disposed to visit some certain location upon the north side of the river, in which these appearances are met. The ridge in which they appear is covered with Indian tumuli, the skeletons only partially concealed by loose rocks from the eye. In the immediate neighborhood large bodies of earth have been thrown, evidently, says our visitor, for the purposes of pining, and in search of some metal. In support of this, a well of antique construction makes its appearance near thirty feet in depth—here, too, through the ridge or hill, runs a canal, six or eight feet deep, about ten wide, and thirty long. Two or three hundred yards distant and the mining evidences, broken by the numerous tumuli, re-appeared.

Here we have a pit of considerable depth calculated to measure 30 feet in diameter. The earth is thrown up around it in such a manner and quantity as proves it to have been the result of human labor. At a little distance the remains of a furnace are found, convenient to a small fountain at the head of a ravine; and supposed to have been erected for the purpose of separating the gold or silver or less valuable metal from the rocks. These works are all antique in their appearance, and resemble nothing of their supposed nature employed in modern times. The tradition of the natives uniformly agree that “about one hundred years ago, a company of white people came over the great waters in pursuit of gold and silver; that they spent several months at the above named places.” An old Indian who resides within a few miles of the place, says that he is one hundred years old; and that when he was a very little boy, a large company of white men manufactured lead and gave it to the inhabitants. This company, it is stated took their departure, probably finding their labors unproductive, and have been traced, says the writer, back to Europe from whence and from whom, letters in relation to these relics have been received. He does not tell us from what quarter of Europe they came, or to what quarter they went.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The ship Lion, Rich, arrived at Boston from Liverpool, brings London papers to the 8th March.

The French troops had landed at Ancona, in Italy, but appeared to co-operate in restoring tranquility, and have a good understanding with the Pope.

The French Chamber of Peers had voted 78 to 56, against repealing the law of 1816, which established a national day of mourning for the death of Louis XVI. This refusal caused some excitement.

THE CHOLERA.—The last bulletin is dated March 7. At London the total number of cases since the commencement had been 345—deaths 184. From other places the returns had been since the commencement 5891 cases—1763 deaths. The panic seems entirely subsided, and no more regard is paid to the prevalence of this disease, than to any common epidemic.

Dr Bramston, Catholic Bishop of London, in consequence of the Cholera, has issued orders that for the future none of the Irish Catholics shall hold any wakes over their departed friends.

A great number of petitions from quarters, have been presented to Parliament, praying for a bill to regulate the hours of labor and employment of children in factories.

THE REFORM BILL was advancing, and little doubt was entertained of its passage in the Lords, with some slight modifications, which would not, however, affect its great leading principles. Lords Wharncliffe and Harrowby, the leaders of the moderate reform party, finding that they differed less in opinion with the ministerial reformers than with the avowed ultra antis, had, after a long and animated discussion with Lord Grey, promised their adhesion to the Bill.

IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.

The Journal of Commerce publishes a letter from Vera Cruz, dated March 7th, stating that a heavy battle had been fought between Santa Anna's party and the government troops, under Gen. Calderon, about seven leagues from that city, in which the former were completely routed. Accounts from the same city via Havana, inform us that the battle took place on the 3d March. No quarters were given on either side. The battle lasted from 10 in the morning to 4 P. M. when Santa Anna being defeated, was obliged to retire to Vera Cruz.

where he arrived with only two men.—The same letter says, in a postscript, under date March 19th, it is rumored that Gen. Santa Anna has been for three days off St. Antonio, in a brig which has at length disappeared. So you may perhaps expect him soon in the United States. His flight is very proper, for he had no troops to defend him.

Vice President Bustamante issued a decree on the 22d Feb. declaring all the ports of the republic in possession of the rebellious troops, closed to foreign commerce.—*Transcript*

Extract of a letter dated Stonington, April 2d, 1832.

The current report here, is, that Capt N. who has lately returned from the South Seas, has made a valuable new discovery in the Pacific, of Fur Seals. That the main Island was inhabited by a small race of human beings, that came readily in numbers on board of the vessel, when at anchor in the harbor, would greedily devour every thing that was given them to eat, and were to all appearance perfectly inoffensive. Several of them when the vessel was about departing, were desirous to come in her, but the captain declined bringing them away. It appears the seals resort to the smaller islands, sea board, out of reach of the natives, similar to those at the Sisters, at Chatham Island, when first discovered. I have conversed with one of the seamen, who says the seals were numerous, and gentle—would not move out of their way, when among them—that they knocked down upwards of 800 at one time could have loaded their vessel in a short time, but had not the salt to enable them to do it."

MR. VAN BUREN.

The annexed items are taken from different successive numbers of the Albany Argus.—They are all evidently from the same hand. Instead of the "venerated chief," and other terms that are fashionable among the same faction at this day,—it was plain "Mr. Jackson" which ran through the whole. Let them speak for themselves, and if necessary, we could copy more of the same stamp.—They are all sentiments of Martin Van Buren.

"The fact is clear, that Mr. Jackson has not a feeling in common with the Republican Party. The reverse of that—he desires, and makes a merit of desiring distinction of it."

It is an idle thing in this State, however it may be in others, to strive even for a moderate support of Mr. Jackson.—He is wholly out of the question, as far as the votes of New York are in it. Independently of the disclosures of his political opinions, he could not be the republican candidate. He is respected as a gallant soldier, but he stands in the minds of the people of this State at an immeasurable distance from the executive chair."

"His habits, aside from his politics, are quite too summary for that."

"The course adopted by Mr. Jackson, is food and raiment to the federalists and no party men. It is pleasant to all who strive for the destruction of the Democratic party. They will every where applaud as they have preached it, and will MAGNIFY THE AUTHOR of doctrines which are so well intended for their service."

"The political notions of Mr. Jackson cannot be mistaken. Under the artful disguise of elevating men most conspicuous for their probity, virtue, &c. he is bent upon the destruction of the Republican party."

"They need only to be read and reflected on by republicans to be discovered to be altogether unreal and worse than visionary. They make a mockery of the lives and conduct of such men as Jefferson and Madison, &c."

"They belie the exertions of all the great and virtuous men who have all along advocated and extended the doctrines of the Republican party."

ELOPEMENT.

Whereas my wife Nancy my fancy, My love, my pink, my dame Has left my bed and boarding, To rove about again; This caution's therefore to forewarn All people not to trust To her the worth of an acorn, Or lose it all they must, For I'm determined not to pay The value of a straw Of her contracts in any way Unless compelled by law.

DAVID BURFETT.

Hubbart, March 5th, 1832. 182—paid.

Athenium Geo.

BARNYARDS.—Some of the best farmers of Massachusetts now build their barns so that all the wash of the yards shall pass into a great cistern; and this water they take out and sprinkle on their fields and gardens. A great many barn yards are so constructed that half the strength of the manure is drained away into the street or into brooks where it is lost. A piece of ground with a clay bottom would be preferable, sloping every way towards the centre, or with the lower side towards the garden. Then nothing would be lost.

The Observer.

NORWAY, TUESDAY, APRIL 24.

"Hang out your banner on the outward wall."

FOR PRESIDENT,
HENRY CLAY.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JOHN SERGEANT.

It must be gratifying to the true friends of our country, to see the just spirit of indignation bursting forth from all parts of our State, in the manner that has been manifested by many of our citizens in calling meetings, and deliberating upon and adopting such measures as shall tend to awaken a proper interest upon a subject, the settlement of which, has been so long in agitation by the American and British governments. We are heartily glad that many Jackson Representatives are already receiving the veto of the people upon their doings at the last session of the Legislature. Reform is needed—Reform is demanded—and Reform will be exercised—not by fulfilling the desires of office seekers, but in placing such men in office, whose aim shall be, the best interests of the people. Notwithstanding the cry of Jackson editors that the doings of the secret session upon the N. E. Boundary question were all right and proper, the people will look and judge for themselves upon that subject, and act accordingly. We shall in our next give a list of the meetings which have been held in different places, denouncing the course pursued by the British party last winter.

MAYOR OF PORTLAND.

Andrew L. Emerson has been chosen Mayor of the City of Portland, by a majority of 31 votes over all other candidates. Seven Aldermen are chosen, of whom 5 are National Republicans; 18 Common Councilmen are chosen, of whom 15 are National Republicans, and there is now one vacancy. Thus have the National Republicans triumphed over the British party in their strong hold in this State.

The LADY'S BOOK for April contains the following embellishments:—Philadelphia Fashions, in superior style, for Dresses—also the latest Fashions for Bonnets, Caps, &c.—The Turtle Dove—The Humming Bird. Music—Oh, for stamie little Cupid, twas you. Accompanying this number is a large sheet of colored Embroidery in beautiful style, and of elegant patterns. The publishers of this work seem determined to spare no pains in fulfilling all the reasonable expectations of their patrons. Their exertions warrant the increased favors of the public. The reading matter of this number is valuable and interesting.

ATKINSON'S CASKET for April has the following embellishments:—A Portrait of Napoleon Bataillard [said to be the most correct picture ever published.] Temple Bar, London—City Hall, New York—Natural History—The American Condor. Botany—Common Combeys. Three representations of Calisthenic Exercises. Music—Here do we Meet Again. The publisher of this work merits a generous support from the public for his unremitting exertions in the continual improvement of it.

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE OF FASHION for April and May is embellished with a full length Portrait of Sir Walter Scott—also five full length Portraits representing the latest Fashions.

We this week publish Mr. Preble's Letters to Gov. Smith, upon the Boundary question; our readers will readily perceive where the fault lies respecting the doings of our Legislature upon that subject.

Winding up of Lotteries in New York. The Attorney General of New York, in a report to the Legislature, says,

"Lotteries in schemes of mixed (money and land) prizes, may be continued for the period of eleven years from the time the Literary Institutions filed their assent to the act of 1822; which will expire on the 21st of April, 1834; and beyond that time, in the opinion of the Attorney General, there is no warrant of law for drawing any lottery within this State."

[From the Boston Patriot.]

BRIGHTON MARKET—April 16, 1832.

At Market this day 347 Beef Cattle, 16 pairs Working Oxen, 13 Cows and Calves, 358 Sheep, and 169 Swine. 50 Beef Cattle were reported last week. 84 Beef Cattle remain unsold at the close of the market.

PRICES. Beef Cattle.—No particular variation from last week, the Cattle generally of not so good a quality. We quote extra at 6 25 a 6 50, prime at 6 a 6 25, good at 5 25 a 5 75, thin at 4 75 a 5.

Working Cattle.—We noticed the sale of one yoke at \$62 1-2, one at 70, one at 80, and one at 87; and one extraordinary yoke from Northampton at \$117 50.

Cows and Calves.—Sales were effected at \$22, 24, 25, and 30.

Sheep.—We noticed the sale of one lot of about 100 at 5 25 each, and a small extra lot at 8 75 each.

Swine.—In demand; lots were sold at 5c for sows and 6c for barrows.

MARRIED.

In Portland by Charles Smith, Esq. Mr Levi G. Crossman, to Miss Eliza B. Hay. In Blanchard, Mr Samuel Dean, to Miss Eliza Varney.

DIED.

In this town, 13th inst. Benjamin, son of Dea. Benj. Herring, aged 17 years. He gave convincing evidence that the blessedness of those who die in the Lord, was his. Though naturally diffident and retiring, he has discovered, for nearly twelve months past, a willingness to acknowledge Christ. His surviving brothers and sister can testify, that he cared for their souls, and that he pleaded for them before the throne of grace, not only at the family altar, but more privately, when one of them was present, and especially, when he saw his end approaching. It is hoped too they will long remember his exhortations, often repeated and most solemnly repeated from his dying lips. May they give all diligence to ensure that happiness he seemed to anticipate, when he spoke of the whole family meeting in heaven. He was not unmindful of his older brother to whom this may be the first notice of his death.

His solicitude for his youthful companions was manifested by a request that a sermon should be preached after his death with particular reference to their benefit. May they speedily prepare to follow him, in the triumphant assurance of salvation by grace, through faith.

His death was sudden. His disease, (throat distemper) terminated mortally in little more than three days from its commencement. Reader, in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh.

In this town, on the 21st inst. Henry, son of Dea. Benj. Herring, aged 13 years. His disease was the same as the above; and he also gave convincing evidence that his departure is his unspeakable gain.

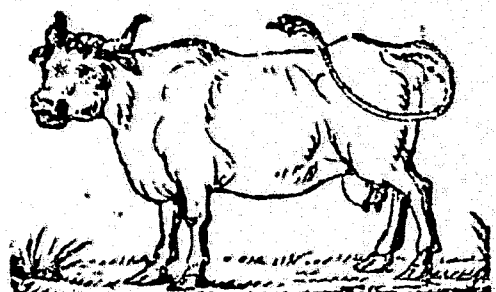
In Woodstock, on the 16th inst. of the cancer rash, Alfred, aged 21, and Sidney aged about 17, sons of Mr. David Dudley.

In Poland, 9th inst. Mrs. Abigail, wife of Mr. Daniel Waterhouse, and daughter of Mr. David Gorham of this town, aged 40.

In Oxford, on the 9th inst. of the cancer rash, Julia, second daughter of Mr. George Robinson, aged 3 years and 8 months.

SALE AT AUCTION.

TO be sold at Public Vendue at the Dwelling-House of the subscriber in Oxford, on Thursday the 26th inst. at 9 o'clock in the forenoon,



HORSE, COWS, SHEEP, SWINE, one second hand CHAISE, CORN, GRAIN, Salt PORK, Household FURNITURE, Farming Tools, CIDER, &c. &c. belonging to the Estate of the late Andrew Craigie.

Terms, under \$3, Cash—over \$3 and under \$10, six months with interest—over \$10, one year with interest—good security will be required. WM. C. WHITNEY.

April 16, 1832: *45

ISAAC DONEHAM,



BOOT AND SHOE-MAKER,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Inhabitants of Oxford and vicinity, that he has purchased the stand lately occupied by Lee Mixer in Oxford, at Craigie's Mills, where he will be happy to receive all favors in his line. Particular attention will be paid to the

MOROCCO SHOE.

business, and all work done by him will be warranted good, and sold on as reasonable terms as can be bought in the County of Oxford.

April 24, 1832. 6w45

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.—CARTHAGE.

It is hereby notified to the proprietors of Lands hereafter mentioned in the town of Carthage, in the County of Oxford, that the same are taxed in the bills committed for collection to the undersigned Collector of said Carthage, for the year one thousand eight hundred and thirty one, in the respective sums following, viz:—

No. Lots	Range	No. Acres	Value	State County, &c. tax	Deficient high-ways tax \$50	Warrant high-ways tax \$50
Names of Proprietors or unknown						
David Dunlap	2	11 160	40	56		
Jonathan Pratt	2	15 160	70	98		
Unknown	2	6 160	40	56		
Staples & Cary	4	16 160	40	56		
do.	4	17 100	100	140	240	
do.	5	16 160	40	56		
do.	5	17 203	200	240	320	
Unknown	6	16 160	40	56		
Unknown	5	15 160	40	56		
Unknown	2	13 160	50	70		
Harvey Wait	1	22 306	30	42		144
Jonathan Pratt	2	14 160	50	70		
Willard Kenney	9	5 160	60	84		
Unknown	3	9 160	20	28		
Unknown	3	13 127	30	42		

The said Collector will proceed according to law to sell at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, at the dwelling-house of Daniel Storer, Esq. in said Carthage, at one o'clock in the afternoon, on Monday the twenty-sixth day of November next, so much of said lands as shall be sufficient to discharge said taxes and the necessary intervening charges, if no person shall appear on or before that time to discharge said taxes and charges.

WM. HUNT,

Collector as aforesaid. Dated at Carthage, April 8, 1832. 45

TAVERN.



THE subscriber informs his friends and the Public that he has taken the stand recently occupied by Mr. Simeon Chipman as a Tavern at SOUTH PARIS, where he has made arrangements for the accommodation of travellers and others who may favor him with their custom. He will endeavor that nothing shall be wanting on his part, to satisfy the reasonable expectations of all who may call.

He also informs his customers and the Public that he still continues to attend to his business as

BOOT AND SHOE-MAKER, and all orders in that line will be promptly and faithfully attended to.

ISAAC FROST, JR.

South Paris, April 2, 1832. 3m44

Prime Bargains!

Less than Cost!!!

ARE just received from the late Auction (of Mr. C. J. Stone's stock,) among which are blk. WORSTED Hosiery at 17 cts; STAFF do at 21 cts; red MERINO SHAWLS \$4.50; super cold GRAY NAPS 50; stout India LUSTRINGS 55 cts; blk. TWILL SILKS 59 cts; corded CAMBRICS 33 cts; blk. fig'd CRAPES \$2.00; FURNITURES, (patch col'd) 1s; Lace QUILTINGS, cheap; white MARSEILLES COUNTERPANES \$1.50. In addition to the above, are rich watered and fig'd Silks, 67 cts; Belizins, 6 & 8 cts; blk. LUSTRINGS 50 cts; super German B.L. CLOTHS \$3.00 to 3.50; elegant SCARLET MERINO SHAWLS, wool border, \$9, 10 and 11; white and cold FLANNELS, &c. &c.

Many of the above Goods are offered at less than cost at Auction in New York, and afford an opportunity for those who want to obtain more for their money than can be had at any other store in the CITY!

WM. D. LITTLE.

Portland, March 27. 1443

SEED WHEAT.

W. B. NORTON,

HAS for sale at his Store in Oxford, 40 bushels of the TEA WHEAT, the seed of which was imported from the British Provinces, in the year 1830. This Wheat has had the preference of any other now in market, as it has not hitherto been injured either by the Hessian Fly, rust, or mildew. The above is entirely free from any other grain. Price \$1.50.

Also, as above, four hds. Prime re-tailing

Malasses.

March 19th, 1832. 40tf

THE AMERICAN FARMER,

A neat weekly paper in quarto form, edited by GIDEON B. SMITH, is published in Baltimore, (Md.) by L. IRVINE HITCHCOCK, at \$5 per annum.

It is devoted exclusively to agriculture, horticulture, and rural and domestic economy. It contains also every week the prices current in the commercial and common markets, of the principal commodities which farmers want to buy or sell, and such intelligence foreign and domestic, as is interesting to them, with regard to the current value of their produce.

CONTENTS OF No. 4, Vol. 14.

Editorial; prolific Sheep; The Weather. Range of the Thermometer for Ten years; Means for Destroying Ants; Farm school; Light Arable Soils may be too much Pulverized; &c. &c.—Four Systems of Farming. Pursued for Twenty Years and the Results of each. On Cheat or Chess in Reply to the Article of Dr. Mose in No. 49, Vol. xiii, page 335—Harrowing Meadows—On Wheat Degenerating to Cheat—On the Cultivation of Indian Corn—William R. Prince on the Varieties of Strawberries—Heating Hot-Houses and Green-Houses by Hot Water—Magnificent Cypress Tree—Letter from John Smith on the New Theory of Bots in Horses—Bad Effects of Using Liverpool Salt in Packing Butter, &c.—Recipe to Make Hop Beer—Diseases in Sheep. Review of Mr. Perrault's Traite D'Agriculture by Dr. F. Pascalis—Remedy for a Poisonous Vegetable Eaten by Sheep—Advertisements—Prices Current of Country Produce in the New York and Baltimore Markets.

JUST received and for sale at Barton's, Somerville.

SALMONIA, or the days of Fly Fishing in a series of conversations, with some account of the habits of fishes belonging to the Genus Salmon, by an Angler.

A TREATISE on the origin, progressive improvement, and present state of the Silk manufacture.

An Historical inquiry into the production and consumption of the precious metals, by Wm. Jacobi, Esq. F.R.S.

A GEOLOGICAL MANUAL, by T. De La Beche, F.R.S.—F.G.S. with one hundred and four wood cuts.

WISHERS to a new married pair, by a widowed wife.

April 16.

MILBURNERY.

MRS. H. W. GOODNOW HAS on hand and for sale a good assortment of

Bonnets, Calashes, Turbans, Caps, &c. &c.

suitable for the present and approaching season.

ALSO,

BAND-BOXES.

Norway Village, March 19.

WANTED, in payment for the Oxford Observer, 100 lbs. TALLOW.

NOTICE

To Rheumatic Invalids.

PERSONS suffering under Rheumatic Affliction are respectfully assured, that they can obtain of the proprietor and his agents a safe and admirable remedy for RHEUMATISM, however obstinate the disorder may be, and in all its different stages.

DR. JEBB'S

Rheumatic Liniment!

will afford immediate relief to the patient, and has sometimes been attended with such extraordinary success as to cure the most distressing Rheumatism in twenty-four hours, even when of years standing.

This highly valuable Liniment is recommended with a confidence founded on the experience of many years, not only as a cure for that excruciating disease, but as an excellent application for STIFFNESS OF THE JOINTS, NUMBNESS, SPRAINS, CHILBLAINS, &c.

(This article is considered so superior to every thing else, and to possess such uncommon virtues, that it is ordered from distant parts of the country.)

An agent recently writes: "Please send me a further supply of Jebb's Liniment the first opportunity—I shall probably sell a considerable quantity, as it is recommended by some of our physicians very highly, although contrary to their rules and regulations to give encouragement to such (or, patent) medicines." But it is a most decided proof of their confidence in its invaluable properties.

Another agent writes: "I wish you to forward me some more of Jebb's Liniment, which has recommended itself very highly." Price 50 cts. a bottle.

The painful and debilitating complaint of

THE PILES.

receives immediate relief, and in numerous instances has been thoroughly cured, by the administration of

Dumfrie's Remedy for the Piles.

THIS approved compound also mitigates and removes the symptoms which frequently accompany that disorder, and increase the danger of the patient, viz: pains in Loins—Headache—loss of appetite—Indigestion, and other marks of debility.

A relieved Patient writes from a distance, "It is but justice to inform you, that I have used your Dumfrie's remedy for the Piles for sometime past, and have found it eminently successful!"

The remedy is quite innocent, and may be administered to all ages and both sexes. Plain and ample Directions, with a description of the complaint, accompany each package, which consists of two boxes, one containing an Ointment, and the other an Electuary.—Price \$1 for both articles, or 50 cents where but one is wanted.

DUMFRIE'S

Itch Ointment!

THE extensive sale and established reputation of

Dumfrie's Itch Ointment,

encourages the Proprietor to recommend it with renewed confidence to the public, as a most innocent as well as powerful application for this annoying disease. The most inveterate cases have been cured in ONE HOUR by this esteemed Ointment. It contains no Mercury, or other noxious ingredient, and may be confidently applied even to the youngest children, or to pregnant females. Price 57 1-2 cents.

*None genuine unless signed on the outside printed wrapper by the sole Proprietor, T. KIDDER, immediate successor to the late Dr. W. T. COSWAY. For sale with all the other "Conway Medicine," at his Counting Room, No. 99, next door to J. Kidder's Drug Store, corner of Court and Hanover streets, near concert Hall, Boston; and by his special appointment, by ASA BARTON, who has for sale a general assortment of Drugs and Medicines.

Large discount to those who buy to sell again.

Norway Village, Aug 31, 9

MRS. R. HUMPHREY

PROPOSES to commence a school in Norway-Village, for the instruction of Young Ladies and Misses, in the solid and ornamental branches of Education, on Monday, the 30th inst.

Terms—from \$1.50 to \$2 per quarter.

Norway-Village, April 3, 1831.

JOURNAL OF HEALTH.

PUBLISHED twice a month, \$1.25 per annum or sixteen numbers can be had for one dollar, remitted post paid to SAMUEL COLEMAN, Portland, or Agent Maine.

Dec. 7.

FOR SALE,

A GOOD Yoke of OXEN, 5 years old this spring. A good credit will be given. Inquire at this office.

April 16.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post Office in Norway, April 1, 1832.

Wm. E. Goodnow—Josiah J. McIntire. WM. REED, P.M.

POETRY.

WHO IS MY NEIGHBOR?

Thy neighbor? It is he whom thou
Hast power to aid and bless;
Whose aching heart and burning brow
Thy soothing heart may press.

Thy neighbor? 'Tis the fainting poor.
Whose eye with wants is dim;
Whom hunger sends from door to door?
Go thou and succour him.

Thy neighbor? 'Tis that wearied man
Whose years are at their brim,
Bent low with sickness, cares, and pain:
Go thou and comfort him.

Thy neighbor? 'Tis the heart bereft
Of every earthly gem;
Widow and orphan, helpless left;
Go thou and shelter him.

Thy neighbor! Yonder toiling slave,
Fetter'd in thought and limb,
Whose hopes are all beyond the grave!
Go thou and ransom him.

Whene'er thou meet'st a human form
Less favor'd than thine own,
Remember 'tis thy neighbor's worm,
Thy brother, or thy son.

Oh! pass not, pass not needless by?
Perhaps thou can'st redeem
The breaking heart from misery,
Go share thy lot with him.

TO ISABEL.

Oh! come my dark-eyed Spanish maid,
'Tis now love's sweetest, dearest hour;
Mark how the Moon as half afraid,
Steals gently thro' our leafy bower.

And see how playful the breeze,
Fresh from the sea, and perfum'd here,
Sports with the moon-tipp'd twinkling leaves,
Or shakes the dew-drops glittering clear

And list! for at such heavenly hours,
Sweet Philomel, from hedge above
Where the night-blooming-ceres flowers,
Pours his heart-thrilling song of love.

Come! let us hence and sit awhile
In thy lov'd bower, or wander through
These lime-lin'd walks, and hear the while,
The night-bird's lay of love so true.

And I will tell of many a year,
Of love and bliss for us to come;
And the sweet charms which still endear
To his fond heart the stranger's home.

Come dearest! would'st thou linger now;
When beauty breathes around, above?
Ah! that fond smile! I knew that thou,
Could'st not refuse when all is love.

HENRY.

CONTENTED MAN'S SOLILOQUY.

My portion is not large indeed
But then how little do I need,
For nature's wants are few;
Is this the art of living lies,
To want no more than can suffice,
And make that little do.

RESOURCES OF MAINE.

The Gardiner Standard makes the following enumeration of some of the natural productions of Maine:

"An abundance of excellent land, needing nothing but good culture. A healthy climate. An extensive sea coast. Navigable rivers. Abundance of lumber, (how long it will last, at the rate it is destroyed now, is a serious question.) Plenty of lime, both on the sea coast and in the interior; the most of that in the interior is somewhat impure, mixed with slate, &c. We have no doubt that good "water lime" will be found, ere long, among us. We have seen specimens of excellent lime stone from the region of Mt. Katahdin, and also from the highlands on the Kennebec. We have the best of granite, near Harpswell and along the coast, abundance of granite, &c. much used for flagstones, for sidewalks; and plenty of slate. Iron enough to supply half a dozen smelting furnaces; on Arrowsag island, it is abundant; in Buckfield, Oxford, Co. there is a hill of it; and in hundreds of other places, bog ore, &c. may be found.

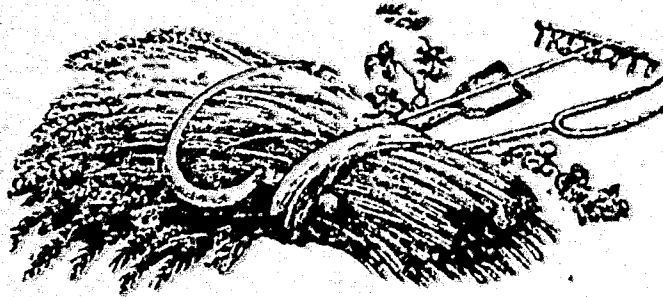
"Sulphuret of iron or copperas rock, sufficient to make copperas enough, when added to our maple bark, to dye all creation, black as the dark days of Egypt. Plenty of clay to make brick; and some white enough to make China for our belles to sip green Hyson in. A mountain of graphic Granite, which we verily believe might be manufactured into Kaolin and the said Kaolin into the best of porcelain. And while the spirit moves us, we will prophecy that anthracite coal will one day be dug in our present territory.

MORE IMPROVEMENTS.—The following is from the Pensacola Gazette, 3d inst.

We discover by the congressional proceedings, that our delegate has introduced a resolution "that the committee on internal improvements, be instructed to inquire into the expediency of providing by law for the survey of a steamboat canal from Mobile to Pensacola Bay, and from thence to St. Andrew's Bay in the territory of Florida.

This is the commencement of a great chain of improvements; which will be felt and appreciated by the whole country. A company is already formed to unite St. Andrew's Bay with the Apalachicola River by a steamboat canal, and the route has already been surveyed by a competent engineer. Three more cuts only are required—in all a less distance than the one between St. Andrew's and the Apalachicola, to give a steam navigation inland from Georgia to New Orleans.

AGRICULTURE, UTILITY, &c.



To Restore the Germinating Power of Seeds.

The fact deserves to be extensively known, however torpid a seed may be, and destitute of all power to vegetate in any other substance, if steeped in a diluted solution of oxygenated muriatic acid, at a temperature of 46 or 48 degrees of Fahrenheit, provided it still possesses its principle of vitality, it will germinate in a few hours. And if, after this, it be planted, as it ought to be, in its appropriate soil, it will grow with as much speed and vigor, as if it had evinced no torpidity whatever.

Good's Book of Nature.

Sick Peach Trees.

It was mentioned some time since by a correspondent in the papers of this city, that certain facts had lately come to his knowledge which were stated, inducing the belief, that powdered charcoal strewed about the roots of peach trees, would be a great preservative against disease, produced by insects, worms, &c. The Boston Courier, in a recent notice of this subject, corroborates the above opinion, by his own experience; and adds that, trees planted in burnt land are universally healthy and free from worms at the root.—New Eng. Farmer.

Lime-water for destroying Worms.

The use of Lime-water for destroying worms, was lately discovered in a garden near Edinburgh, by the overflowing of a brook strongly impregnated with alkali from the refuse lime of the gas-works. Wherever the soil of the garden was reached by this water, it threw up myriads of worms, which never returned again to their holes.

Scotsman.

Bronzing.—The following method, which is simple, may be useful to some of our readers:—"After having covered the article with a coat of gun-water, mixed with a little minium, take a little isinglass, dissolved in spirits of wine by exposing them to a gentle heat, and add to it some saffron; then take the filings or fine dust of any metal which it is desired to imitate, and apply this, when mixed with the isinglass, to the article with a hair pencil."—New Eng. Farmer.

Horseradish.—One drachm of the fresh scraped root of this plant, infused with four ounces of water in a close vessel for eight hours, and made into a syrup with double its weight of sugar, is an improved recipe for removing hoarseness. A tea spoonful of this has often proved suddenly effectual.—New Eng. Farmer.

PROSPECTUS OF A PAPER TO BE PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN NORWAY, ME. TO BE ENTITLED THE JOURNAL OF THE TIMES.

KNOWING well the desire of many of the People of this County for a paper that shall be free from PARTY POLARITIES, and their wish to have one that shall be useful in every other respect, it is proposed to publish one with the above title, provided a sufficient number of subscribers can be obtained to warrant the undertaking. In conducting a paper of this character, it will be our endeavor to avoid the evil spirit of all party, rather than advocate any one in particular. We would rather be the bearer of the olive branch than the fire-brand, amongst the conflicting interests of the community; by endeavoring to prove that, what is the true interest of one, is the interest of all; and chiefly would we endeavor to show not only that the laborer is worthy of his hire, but that it is for the interest of his employer, as well as himself, that he should have a fair remunerating price for his toil. We would claim for the children of industry, a perfect equality of rights and privileges, with those for whose profit they labor. A comprehensive survey of our own and Foreign Affairs, with a concise summary of every thing interesting and worthy of record will be weekly furnished to our readers. The interests of Education, Science, Agriculture, and the Arts will be specially attended to. In fact no pains will be spared to make it what it aspires to be, an interesting Family Newspaper.

The Price Current of Country Produce in the Portland market will be published weekly. Also, a list of the broken Banks &c. in New-England.

TERMS.—The "Journal of the Times" will be printed on fine paper with fair type, at \$1 per annum if paid within three months—or \$1.25 if payment be delayed six months from the date of the subscription.

Agents will be appointed in every town in the County to whom all subscribers to the paper can make payment in cash or country produce. Any person obtaining five responsible subscribers will receive a sixth copy gratis.

No subscription received for a less term than six months, and no paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, but at the option of the publisher.

Interest will be charged on all arrearages of more than one year's standing.

WM. E. GOODNOW.

Editors in this State by inserting the above will have the favor reciprocated at any time.

WANTED immediately, in payment for the Oxford Observer, good WHEAT, RYE, CORN, OATS, BEANS, BUTTER, LARD, &c. &c. Also, Cheese, and most all kinds of country produce.

VALUABLE FAMILY MEDICINE.

SEARS' Genuine Vegetable Pulmonary Balsamic Syrup of Liverwort, for the cure of Consumptions, Coughs and Colds.

THE discovery of this inestimable Balsamic Syrup was the result of some years' close study in order to discover the causes and cure of those formidable diseases, which prey upon the organs of the chest, viz: Consumption, Asthma, Coughs, Colds, and every species of oppression of the Lungs. In all cases where this Medicine has been duly administered, its astonishing efficacy over every article heretofore offered to the same purpose, has been invariably manifested, convincing the most incredulous that Consumption is not incurable, if attended to in season.

CERTIFICATES.

[From an experienced Physician at Thomaston.]

I do hereby certify, that I have this day examined the composition of a Medicine prepared by John B. Sears of this town, which he calls Vegetable Pulmonary Balsamic Syrup of Liverwort, for the cure of consumptions, coughs, Colds &c. and in my opinion it is superior to any Cough Drops that have come within my knowledge. JAMES GOODWIN.

April 2d, 1831.

[From an eminent elderly and distinguished Physician of Bucksport.]

This I hereby certify, that I have ascertained the ingredients in a medicine prepared by Mr. John Sears, which he calls Vegetable Pulmonary Balsamic Syrup of Liverwort. The composition is made of such articles as have a tendency to open the pores and allay irritation; consequently is good in common cough, and will generally afford relief in a confirmed consumption.

JOTHAM MOULTON, M. D.

NEW CASE.

I hereby certify that from the first of April to the first of December 1831, I was afflicted with a cough, and from about the middle of July to the middle of November, my cough was constant and very hard. I had become much emaciated, and was unable to go out of my room for two months. About the middle of November I commenced taking the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsamic Syrup of Liverwort, prepared by John Sears. I was relieved immediately and when I had taken three and a half bottles I was entirely cured of my cough. I am persuaded from the effect that these drops had upon me, that it must be a valuable medicine to any one whose lungs are in any way affected. I have a child about 18 months old that was afflicted with a lung complaint for several months, so severe that I had very little hopes of his recovery; he has taken of the above medicine constantly for about four weeks, and to all appearance is entirely cured, and has gained strength and flesh very fast.

ZIMRI HEYWOOD.

The above medicine is for sale by the proprietors, John B. Sears, Thomaston, and Robinson Page and Co. Halliwell; and by their Agents, viz:—Coe & Son, Portland; H. M. Prescott, Brunswick; J. Bowman, Gardiner; A. Wall and F. Scammon, Hallowell; Tappen & Mann, Augusta; S. Plaisted, Waterville; J. Perham, Wilton; B. F. Eastman, Strong; C. Church Jr. Phillips; Dr. W. Bridgman Jr., Buckfield; S. Chandler, Winthrop; C. H. Lombard, Readfield; H. W. Owen, Wayne; J. R. Abbot & Co. Vassalborough; Dr. Jacob Patch, Camden; Benjamin Noyes, Lincolnville corner; Oliver Robins, Mill River, Thomaston; John Fisk Hope; Thomas Hodgman, Warren; Charles Lowell, Ellsworth; Turner, Whitefield; Haskell, Jefferson; Zimri Heywood, Albion; ASA BARTON, Norway. eoply43.

Price 37 1-2 cents.

NEW GOODS. Cheap for Cash!!

JERE. MITCHELL

HAS just received a good assortment of Domestic and Foreign GOODS, among which are Bombazetts, Merinos, Circassians, Cambrics, Camblet Plaid, Flannel, Pading, Buckram, Duck, Calicoes, Cambrics, Muslins, Bobinet Lace, Footing, Edging, Pearlizing, Piping, Gimp, Ticking, Crapes, Brown Sheetings, do. Shirtings, bleached do., Bonnet SILKS, Millinett, Battiste, Cane, Lnen, Vestings, Coat Buttons, Vest do., Pearl do., Ribbons, Belt do., Tapes, Twist, Sewing Silks, Braid, Cord, Floss, Wound Wire, Hooks and Eyes, Pins, Kid Gloves, Silk do., Flag Silk Hdkfs., Imitation do., Fancy do., Cravats, Suspensers, Factory Gingham, Umbrellas, Copperplate, Batting, Wicking, &c. &c.

ALSO,

Y. H. Tea, Souchong do., Coffee, Chocolate, Cinnamon, Allspice, Pepper, Ginger, Starach, Loaf Sugar, Brown do., Tobacco, Rice, Raisins, S. Soap, Corn Brooms, Fish, Glass, blown Salt, Indigo, Nutmegs, Cloves, Bedcords, Paste Blacking, Combs, Sal Nitre, Wafers, &c. &c.

LIKEWISE,

Crockery & Glassware, Drugs, Medicines, &c. &c. &c.

As it is the intention of J. M. to sell exclusively for Cash, persons wishing to purchase any articles in his line of business will do well to call.

Norway Village, Dec. 22, 1831. 23tf

MEDICINES.

BROWN'S DROPS FOR FITS.

WHICH has been used with the most complete success, for the cure of this very afflicting, and distressing complaint for fifteen years past, in almost all parts of the United States.—Numerous and highly respectable certificates of the efficacy of this invaluable remedy, accompany each bill of directions.

VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM.

THIS Medicine stands unrivalled, by all others, for the cures of Consumptive and Pulmonary Complaints. There is not a town in this State, and perhaps a single neighborhood, where its beneficial effects have not been experienced—and its increasing demand fully justifies all that has ever been said in its favor. It is not one of the common nostrums of the day; but is a medicine that was prepared by a medical Gentleman of eminence, and one who had made Pulmonary complaints his chief study. And it is not derogating from the merit of any of the profession, by saying, that it surpasses every thing of the kind which has been introduced for the cure of Consumption, Pleurisy, spitting of Blood, Coughs, shortness of Breath, and in short, all complaints of the Lungs.

LA GRANGE'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT.

THIS ointment is a safe, certain, and expeditious cure for the Salt Rheum and other Cutaneous disorders of the skin. It has been tried in numerous cases, and has never failed of effecting a complete cure, even in the most obstinate cases.

PHILADELPHIA OPODELDOC.

ONE of the most invaluable Medicines for the cure of Sprains, Soreness, Stiffness in the Joints and Limbs, Swellings, &c., ever yet discovered.—This Opodeldoc is warranted to possess double the strength of any other Liquid Opodeldoc, and comes at a low price.

IMPERIAL ITCH OINTMENT.

THIS Ointment needs only to be used to be admired, as it cures a troublesome disorder without any difficulty, change of apparel, &c., and may be applied with perfect safety to the most delicate constitutions.

JEWETT'S VEGETABLE PILLS,

FOR Indigestion, Jaundice, and Liver complaints;—Have been used for ten years past, and with the most happy effect. There has been no medicine introduced, that has been equal to it for these most distressing, & excruciating disorders. They need only to be tried, and all which has ever been said in praise, will be verified to the most incredulous.

JEWETT'S VEGETABLE BITTERS AND STOMACH PLASTERS,

ARE among the most valuable preparations for weakness, pain in the side, lame back, &c.

The subscriber is the only Agent in this County for selling the above valuable medicines, and as their reputation is now well established, he finds it necessary to caution the public to be on their guard, as counterfeits of all the above have been offered for sale. The subscriber has a constant supply of those which he will warrant to be genuine always on hand, which he is authorized to sell at the proprietors prices.

ASA BARTON, Agent.

Norway, April 3, 1832. 3m42

NOTICE.

Joseph C. Green

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has established himself as an IRON MACHINIST at

"STEEP FALLS," IN NORWAY, where he will build all kinds of COTTON and WOOLLEN MACHINERY—all kinds of Iron Work turned, drilled and finished with neatness and despatch.—Surgeon's Instruments made and repaired.—Guns repaired, &c. &c.

N. B. Iron Axles for Waggon and Chaise turned for 37 1-2 cents a piece. WOOL CARDING MACHINES built at short notice, on reasonable terms and warranted to be first rate.

WANTED,

Immediately, 12 or 15 cords of WOOD in exchange for work or for FURNITURE. Norway, Nov. 24, 1831. 24tf

FOR SALE.

A Good Horse, six years old this Spring. He is warranted kind and sound in every respect.

Terms liberal. Inquire of the subscriber. WM. E. GOODNOW. Norway, March 19.

Book and Job Printing NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

HEALTH SECURED,

BY THE USE OF THE

HYGEIAN VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL MEDICINES

OF THE BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH, LONDON;

Which have obtained the approbation and recommendation of some Thousands of Cures,

IN CONSUMPTIONS, CHOLERA MORBUS, INFLAMMATIONS, internally or externally; DYSENTERIA, FEVERS, AGUE, INDIGESTION, BILIOUS or NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, & all diseases of the LIVER: YELLOW FEVER, GOUT, RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, TIC DOLOREUX, ST. VITUS'S DANCE, EPILEPSY, APOPLEXY, PARALYSIS, Palsy, GREEN SICKNESS, and all obstructions to which the Female form is so distressingly liable, and which sends so many of this fairer portion of the creation, in CONSUMPTIONS, to their untimely graves; SMALL POX, MEASLES, WHOOPING COUGH, SCARLET FEVER, ASTHMA, JAUNDICE, GRAVEL, STONE, & all URINARY OBSTRUCTIONS; FISTULA, PILES, STRICTURES, RUPTURES, and SYPHILIS, in all its stages; CONSTIPATED BOWELS, WORMS, SCURVEY, ITCHINGS OF THE SKIN, KING'S EVIL, and all CUTANEOUS DISORDERS; in short, every Complaint to which the human frame is so diabolically subject, under all their varied forms and names; as the HYGEIAN conviction is, that

ONE ONLY REAL DISEASE

THAT IS, TO THE IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD; from whence springs every Complaint that can possibly assail his complicated frame; and that it is the perpetual struggle of this vital, pure stream of life, the gift of Almighty power, to disencumber itself of its viscous, acrid humours, with which it has become commixed, through the negligence of parents; the ignorance or maltreatment of the Doctors; or the vicious, or gormandizing propensities of us all.

This valuable Medicine, being composed only of vegetable matter, or medicinal herbs, and warranted, on oath, as containing not one particle of mercurial, mineral, or chemical substances, (all of which are uncongenial to the nature of man, and therefore destructive of the human frame) is found to be perfectly harmless to the most tender age, or the weakest frame, under every stage of human suffering; the most pleasant and benign in its operation, and at the same time, the most certain in searching out the root of every complaint, however deep, and of performing a cure, that was ever offered to the world. This wonderful effect, too, is produced by the least possible of all trouble to the patients, by merely swallowing a certain number of small pills, and being called a few extra times to the purposes of evacuation, with the least possible sensation of feeling, or pain, or exhaustion of bodily strength, and without the fear of catching cold, or attention to dress or diet, in any way different to their accustomed habits.

These pills cure in all cases, and can in no way be outdone. Experience, which is the touchstone of all human knowledge, has long borne testimony to the fact; and extensive use of them, has already verified its truth in this country.

These Medicines cure by purging, and yet the weak, the feeble, the infirm, the nervous, the delicate, are in a few days strengthened by their operation, because they clear the body of its bad humors; they invariably too, procure a sound sleep. They are the safest and most efficacious Medicine to take to sea; preventing all scurvy, costiveness, &c.

The operation of this (in every case) mild medicine, which conveys immediate conviction of its utility from the first dose, is as beneficial to the mind as to the body; first calming, then curing all Mental derangements, Eccentricities, Nervous Affections, Irritabilities, and Restlessness, from whatever source: complaints which have heretofore not been properly understood, as the Hygeists have found them all to proceed from acrimonious humors in the blood, and, happily for the present and future race of man, kind, discovered a cheap and universal mode of purifying, curing, and preventing.

The being cured of any disease, infirmity or sore, is now no more a dubious or uncertain procedure—perseverance in the Vegetable Universal Medicines will always restore nature to her due course. The literary and sedentary of both sexes, whose pursuits so much impair the faculties, will find a sure remedy in the Universal Medicines for preserving the energy and sprightliness of the imagination, and improving their health; Old age will be attained by the use of them, and passed free from pain and infirmities.

These require none of the mysteries of other medicines. They only require to be persevered in with sufficiently large doses, and the patient will always come off well;—when a disease is obstinate, patients do not take doses large enough.

*For sale by the subscriber, who is the only authorized Agent for this County, and every box sold by him is warranted to be direct from London. Certificates of cures may be seen by calling on ASA BARTON. Norway Village, Sept. 26, 1831. 15 1/2